

Sisters of Centium City

by TKDP

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Genre: Friendship

Language: English

Characters: Bree D., Skylar S.

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Summary: A collection of adorable sisterhood one-shots revolving around Skylar and Bree! (Not many chapters will be rated T)

1. Street Lights

**Welcome, come one and all! This is chapter one in a series known as 'Sisters of Centium City'. (Believe it or not, this story had the hardest title to come up with. I had to go to numerous book title websites before learning about consonant titles.) This story will be somewhat similar to Crossover Cuties, but first some background info.

1. If you noticed, I labeled Crossover Cuties as 'completed.' This is not NECESSARILY true, but first the most part is. I might write some more for Crossover Cuties, but truth was I wasn't inspired. Those other fandomsâ€¢they aren't ME, you know? I'm a writer for Lab Rats and Mighty Med (with the exception to Disney High which I AM continuing) and I need to accept that. So this story will probably be better than Crossover Cuties. 2. This story is SIMILAR to Crossover Cuties in the way that you can suggest stories you want me to do. You can give me prompt ideas, setting ideas, etc. 3. This story is DIFFERENT than Crossover Cuties in the way that I might not take your suggestion, and will only take suggestions I am inspired to write.

Sorry, but this is the way it has to be. I don't want this story to be a flop, so I'm doing things my way, the way that works best for me. 4. Do NOT whine to me if I don't take your suggestion, or I can guarantee you'll see none of your suggestions in the future, unless someone else requests them. I might, or might not, tell you if I'm not taking your suggestion. I don't want anyone to be pestering me in the PM box, thank you very much. 5. Finally, this story is NOT romantic, I don't ship Skylar/Bree, I only like their sister bond, and decided to emphasize it. You see, I have always loved how girls can talk to each other and care for each other without things becoming a manliness competition. However, since boys are the main focus of Disney XD with only one female lead, I've never been able to explore this female caring idea, and I really want to do this now. I have another story coming soon too, a Wolfblood/Elite Force

crossover. I might pause some of my stories to build on the new ones, sorry. There's a few stories where I haven't completed them, and haven't said 'complete' but you might as well consider them complete because those stories aren't going anywhere anytime soon. **

**Okay, here's some character info. As you can imagine, the stories will center around Skylar and Bree. I'll also throw in Oliver as a side-kick type character most of the time, because I think they could have some good interaction with him. These stories will usually include Boji and Fang, but they'll rarely get any parts in the story, and for the most part will occasionally pop in to say something random. So rejoice OC haters! And sorry OC lovers! **

Another thing, (sorry, I know this AN is long) I'm putting a mini bio at the beginning of each one shot so you can get info on each one shot and what you want to read! I'll probably be making remakes of Brylar episodes, but mostly original chapters! Here's the first one:

Title: Street Lights

Characters: Skylar, Bree

Time period: After Rise of Five, before Holding Out for a Hero

**_Does Skylar have powers? (Yes, this is its own section):
No_**

Summary: When Bree catches Skylar on the terrace, out of her room, Bree gets curious and decides to have a little chat with her new friend.

Rating: K

Warnings: None

Pairings: None

**With all that said, I hope you enjoy! **

You know it's a bad sign when the sound of loud snoring becomes the norm. This was something Bree Davenport had learned when she suddenly woke up from her capsule, no longer alerted of her friend's presence by her loud, ceaseless snoring.

Bree rubbed her eyes and combed through her chocolate brown hair with her fingers, looking around her new room through the fogged-up capsule doors (maybe she'd been doing some snoring herself). Unfortunately, from Bree's location (away from Skylar's bed to give the Calderan teen some privacy) she couldn't tell if Skylar was still in the room.

Worried, Bree carefully opened her capsule and tip-toed out, praying both that Skylar was safe in bed without the threat of Roman or Riker, and also that Skylar wasn't in bed so that she wouldn't be startled and melt Bree with her acid-spit.

When Bree neared the wall separating her from Skylar's bed she slipped on a pair of slippers, fearing the worst, and crept in.

Sure enough, the covers had been thrown off, and Skylar's slippers were missing. Bree bit her lip, muffling an anxious whine and rushed out of the room.

Bree ran down the stairs, hoping she wasn't waking the boys up, and looked around. For a second, her heart nearly stopped when she saw that the kitchen, dining table, and living room were devoid of a person's shadowy figure in the dark, until she noticed a small shape on the terrace. Hoping upon hope the person was Skylar, not Roman or Riker, Bree snuck over.

At first she thought to turn on the lights, but Bree decided against this when she thought of the sleeping people upstairs. Instead, she carefully slid open the glass sliding-door and watched her new friend.

Skylar was fearlessly sitting on the wall that was left windowless for now, gazing up at the sky. Bree heard Skylar sigh, and wondered if she was looking for something.

Bree approached behind Skylar, and not realizing what a mistake it was, placed a hand on her shoulder.

"AHH!" screamed Skylar, jolting from the sudden shock. The sudden jolt backwards had her gripping at open air for a non-existing arm-hold, about to fall off the wall, toward the street below.

"SKYLAR!" shrieked Bree, wrapping her arms around the girl's waste and pulling her back onto the terrace, away from near doom.

Bree kept Skylar in her tight embrace for some time, both panting and shivering from the sudden shock. Bree placed a hand against the side of Skylar's head, the latter of which was leaning against Bree's shoulder, seeking comfort from the sudden shock.

When she'd finally gained a sense of closure concerning Skylar's safety, Bree slowly panted. "What're you doing here?" She desperately wanted an answer to the question, but was still marveling over how surprised she was when she realized how crazed her emotions were in the short time she thought Skylar was going to die. Had she really grown that close to her in such a short time?

Skylar removed her head from Bree's shoulder and looked into her eyes, before quickly deciding against it and averting them, embarrassed. "I-I'm felt homesick," she said, softly.

"Why?!" gasped Bree, quickly wishing she could take back the hostile and frustrated tone in her voice. She was just so scared, and partially angry at Skylar for giving a shock to her system worse than anything Krane had ever given her. However, she figured coming off as irate didn't help the situation when she noticed Skylar flinch.

"This city is so new to me!" cried Skylar. "The lights, the color, the height, well, it's all so different from Philadelphia!" Her words broke off in a jagged gasp, as though she was trying to hold back as many emotions as Bree.

Bree sighed. "I get it, you're 'just a small-town alien girl,'" she joked, trying to lighten the mood.

Skylar shot Bree a crooked half-smile. "I guess. I just haven't experienced all the sights, sounds, and smells of a big city before."

"Neither have I!" murmured Bree.

"I figured," continued Skylar. "I could take some time to get to know the city on my own." She gestured to the place she'd been sitting, as though it was proof of her intentions.

"Maybe I could join you?" she asked, slowly. She didn't want to push Skylar away from her alone-time, but wanted to offer a shoulder to lean on.

Skylar smiled, and nodded. "I'd like that."

Bree stepped off the terrace's ledge, and grabbed two chairs which she situated behind the ledge. She shot a quick look at Skylar, making it clear that neither of them would be sitting on the ledge.

Skylar nodded, and mumbled under her breath. "Got it."

Bree gave her a satisfied smile, and sat down. Skylar took the chair to Bree's left and the two gazed across the city streets.

"Wow," said Bree. "I never realized how big this city really was."

"Me neither," said Skylar, breath taken. Bree figured Skylar hadn't been up long before Bree found her.

While on 'Rich-Man Mountain', as Perry called it, Bree had been so high up she'd seen the stars from their window every night. However, in Centium City there were no stars due to city air-pollution and skyscrapers blocking the sky. No matter, they could see way more than the stars when they looked down.

Scattered across the ground were street lamps flickering like a thousand fireflies, and cars battling for space on the road like a bunch of fighting dogs. Millions of people rushed by, despite it being near midnight, and shops boasted flashy signs advertising the 'best' food or products in the city.

"I've never been some place so bright," whispered Bree.

"It was only ever this bright on Caldera when two volcanoes erupted at once," responded Skylar. "Maybe 'small town alien girl' can't handle it!"

"Hey, you totally can," Bree shot back.

As the two returned to staring at the city below, Bree started humming a familiar tune that she was reminded of from the 'alien girl' comment. "Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world!"

"Is that 'Don't Stop Believing'?" Skylar suddenly asked. "I remember Kaz calling it a 'cheesy old rock tune'."

Bree blushed. "Meh, I've always liked it. Plus, the song's really famous."

"Is it a big part of normo culture?" asked Skylar.

Bree chuckled. "I guess you could say so. American-normo culture, that is."

Skylar yawned, and leaned her head on Bree's shoulder. "Then sing it to me," she said, softly, as she batted her eyes to keep awake.

Bree shrugged, and continued the tune.

What had Skylar been worried about regarding the city? Oh yes, the sights, sounds, smells, lights, colors, and height. She'd almost forgotten, wrapped up in the moment. As her eyelids began to droop shut, it became harder to tell if she was sitting on a terrace or flying over the city. The only color was the soft blue of Bree's new night clothes as Skylar leaned against her shoulder; the only smells: Bree's quickly fading, flowery perfume; the only sound was the bionic girl's soft singing; the only sight was her friend's brown hair, which drooped over Skylar's face when Bree looked down to check on her, smiling ever so slightly.

And the only lights; the street lights that slowly dimmed as Skylar's vision grew darkerâ€¦

So, what do you think? I think I did pretty well for chapter 1, what do you think? Like I said, I'm hoping to take a short break from editing/my other stories to add some chapters to this story before the inspiration dies out. XD! Hope you enjoyed, bye!

2. Need for Sister

I'm back, folks! Well, I'm feeling so inspired I'm going to try to update this story two or three times a week! (I bet that excites you. XD! I know I'm lazy.) Okay, before we begin, there's something I want to clarify. I received a PM saying that I sounded WAY too harsh in my last A/N. I myself don't think that's TOO true (because I try to be rude and sarcastic for humor and comedy, not to be a bully) but I can understand why you'd feel that way. You don't know me, and might think that's the kind of person I am IRL (which it's not). So, I'd like to apologize to ANYONE I offended (or confused) with my last A/N. That being said, I may or may not continue to write A/N's with my sarcastic humor, depending on how this apology is received. Feel free to put in your review if you think I was being harsh, or if you think I'm totally normal and I'm just freaking out over nothing. XD! Also, if there's another way you'd like me to address the readers, put that in the A/N too! I love hearing your thoughts, and I want to know how you like to be spoken to! Now, with that being said, let's move on to reviews and the description!

Reviews:

**DragonEmperor999: Glad you enjoyed! Thanks for the

review!**

Jaleftwich: (2 reviews) I'm glad you like the story idea, I do too! XD! Ah, well, you'll still see my OCs sometimes! That's great! I'll try to have that story posted soon! Oh yes, Moonlight will probably actually be updated tomorrow. Thanks for the reviews!

Leo Corp: Haha, love you too! XD! I'm glad you like the idea and the title! XD! (The title was so difficult) I want to see more sisterly bond! XD! Well, I hope you think this should've been in the episode, too! I certainly think this chapter should've been canonâ€|XD! I'm still waiting for a 'please come to Hollywood' email. I've already got my bags packed! XD! Well, I hope you enjoy this idea too! The crossover will be coming soon, don't worry! Thanks for the review!

Aliqueen16: Glad you enjoyed! XD! I love the song, too. Thanks for the review!

Guest: XD! I love fluff, so thanks! Thanks for the review!

Angeline S: XD! Thanks, that's what I was going for! Sisterly cuteness! Oh, I LOVE the song, and I'm glad you and your OCs enjoyed! Thanks for the prompt, I might do it! ;)! Thanks for the review!

PurpleNicole531: I do too! Cute and funny is what I strive for! ;)! I love it, too, and want to emphasize it in this series! Thanks for the review!

**WHOA! 8 reviews for chapter ONE?! You guys are TOO sweet. XD! Well, now I know I need to work extra hard for you lovelies!
**

Description:

Title: Need for Sister

Characters: Skylar, Bree

Time period: During Need for Speed

Does Skylar have powers?: Yes

_Summary: Alternate ending to Need for Speed: Skylar's still rusty with her powers, so what happens when she has to race?! And will Bree still be there for her after all that has happened? _

Rating: K

Warnings: None

Pairings: None

Genre (I decided to add Genre as a category): Friendship, Humor

"I agree with Bree," said Tony. "The fastest girl should be the face of the shoes."

"Thank you!" sassed Bree, shooting a glare at Skylar.

"Which is why we're going to have a race!" announced Tony.

"Wait what?" asked Bree, a nervous edge to her voice.

"And whoever wins will get the shoe commercial, and be known as the fastest girl on earth!" Tony continued, stars in his eyes.

"I'm in," said Bree, trying to disguise anxiety.

"Let's do it!" said Skylar. Skylar immediately suppressed a tiny sliver of doubt that her powers would work. Bree had been training her to control her powers, so she was definitely ready. So what if she exploded something two-or three hundred-times? The competition would cancel that out.

"They're in!" cheered Tony, "Haha! I love this!"

Once Tony was out of sight, Bree smirked and confidently pointed a finger at Skylar. "You're on."

"You know what? Bring it, Bree!" snapped Skylar. Now that her pride was in the race, there was no going back.

**Laterâ€| **

"When I say 'go', you two will take a super-speed loop around the city and end up back here at the finish line," Tony said, as Skylar and Bree stretched from the starting point.

"Look on the bright side, Bree. When I beat you, you'll still have super-strength and flying to fall back on; oh wait, that's me," Skylar trash-talked. At this point, she'd all but forgotten her previous anxieties.

"Yeah, well when I walk barefoot at least I don't make children cry," Bree quipped.

Skylar gasped, offended by the hurtful remark.

"Ladies!" Tony cut off their argument, "On your markâ€|get setâ€|GOOO!" he screamed.

Bree took off down the blacktop, thinking she would soon be announced as 'Fastest Bionic in the World.' However, she stopped short when she heard a loud crash. She turned around, and realized Skylar wasn't beside-or even behind-her.

Bree wondered if Skylar had taken off past her, but immediately dismissed that. Skylar couldn't possibly be faster than the human eye, could she?

Apparently not, for the next thing she heard was raucous laughter directed at the bush the snack table had been placed against.

Hoping that Skylar wasn't already halfway across the city (oh, who was she kidding, they both probably could've run ten laps around the city in this time), Bree turned around and slowly walked back,

bracing herself for a possible view of Skylar at the winner's circle.

She was met with a different view entirely.

Skylar was sitting on the ground in front of the now collapsed buffet table, covered in food, with a face as red as a tomato (or maybe that was the strawberry frosting sliding down her cheek?). Skylar tried to hide her face, but it was too late. A recording device Bree was just now noticing appeared to have filmed the whole catastrophe. A bunch of reporters had directed their camera in her direction, and onlookers were pointing and laughing.

Bree suddenly felt rage well up in her chest. Her sister. They were laughing at her sister. And Bree would not stand for that.

"What is going on here!?" Bree demanded, brashly.

"What's going on is this goof completely ran in the wrong direction!" a female reporter announced, through her giggles.

"If this is the standard for bionics, I'm questioning your leader," chuckled a male reporter.

"You're laughing, when reporters are supposed to keep a straight face. I'm questioning your employer," snarled Bree. The male reporter immediately shut up, and so did the female when Bree cast her the most violent glare one had ever seen. Who are you to judge!?

"Whoa, calm down Speedy McBig-Mouth," soothed Tony. "We don't want to leave a bad impression on my sneaker company."

"Call me whatever name you want, but leave my sister out of this," snapped Bree.

Another person looked like he was going to comment something directed at Skylar, but Bree caught him first. "If you have a nything to say to her, you can say it to ME." He too backed down from her vehement glare.

"Breeâ€|it's alrightâ€|" murmured Skylar, looking like she was tempted to hide under the fallen table.

Bree sighed. "No, it isn't. You're my sister, and I should've listened to you. It should be me covered in food." Skylar gave a tiny smile that lasted for about five seconds before another reporter whipped out a camera to take a quick picture. Bree immediately blocked his view. "Don't make me punch out that camera!"

"When'd you become so wild!?" asked Tony, surprise eminent in his voice.

"When you messed with someone who means the world to me," Bree hissed, before taking out another camera with her fist.

Seeing this, a cop approached. "Excuse me ma'am, destruction of property is an offense."

Immediately the reporters turned their cameras at Bree, and she knew

that 'Bionic Girl Gets Arrested' or some other phony tabloid cover would be all over the papers soon. However, she didn't care as long as the cameras weren't focused on humiliating Skylar.

"I'm going to have to ask you to leave the park," commanded the cop.

"Fine," said Bree, reaching down to take Skylar's arm. "But I'm not leaving her." Bree immediately supersped off, Skylar in tow.

The cop looked like he was about to chase after them, but Tony held out a hand. "Nah, let 'em go. Besides, I already got enough footage to make a fortune with America's Funniest Videos!"

Meanwhile:

Bree finally stopped running, and Skylar took a deep breath.
"Please warn me before you're about to run!"

Bree smirked. "Sorry, but it looked like you needed me back there."

Skylar blushed. "I had it under control!"

"Oh right, I don't remember what portrayed that better, the old food or the crying!" snapped Bree.

Skylar rolled her eyes. "I didn't cry!"

"Whatever," said Bree.

Quickly changing the topic, Skylar asked. "Why're we at Coldstone Creamery?"

"I wanted some ice cream," Bree said, simply. "Running in the sun makes me sweat."

Skylar gave Bree a look. "Really Bree? Really?"

Bree sighed. "Fiiiiine. Maybe I thought we could talk, and ice cream seemed like the best way to calm you down. Besides, there's a hose out back, you can clean up without anyone seeing you."

"Do you really think I'd hose myself off behind an ice cream store in broad daylight?"

"Do you want to attract bugs and get more pictures taken?"

"Point taken."

Bree smirked, knowing that she'd won this argument. "I'll go order us some ice-cream."

Later:

Bree and Skylar sat across from each other licking ice cream cones. Bree had gotten strawberry/chocolate flavor with caramel. Skylar had strawberry/vanilla with rainbow sprinkles.

As they ate, they chatted about what had went down only ten minutes ago.

"Did you mean what you said back there?" asked Skylar. "About me 'meaning the world' to you."

Bree inhaled, but didn't say a word. "I'm sorry," Skylar continued, softly. "I'm sorry I wrecked your sneaker deal when I knew it meant so much to you."

Bree sighed. "Skylar, the sneaker deal was cool, but nothing's more important to me than our friendship. It was horrible for me to cast your advice aside. I should be the one who's apologizing. You you did nothing wrong, like always."

Skylar quirked an eyebrow. "Like always? What about when I shredded your purse, or broke your tablet, or even ripped your designer jeans-"

"You what?!" screamed Bree.

"Moving on!" muttered Skylar. "What I'm trying to say is you've been there for me no matter what. I wrecked all your stuff, but you forgave me. Now I wrecked your sneaker deal. I wish I wish I didn't keep destroying things that are important to you!"

Skylar looked away sadly and wrested a hand on the table, holding her ice cream cone with one hand. Bree gently took her free hand, and forced Skylar to look at her. "Look, Skylar. You might be unique, and you might break things, or act boyish, or be almost as pretty as-"

"Tony said I was prettier than-"

"He was being polite," interrupted Bree, as Skylar smirked. "But that's what makes you you. That's what you add to our friendship, and-even though I'm going to kill you for my jeans-I couldn't be happier."

Skylar's breath hitched, and she had to wipe her eyes to keep from crying at Bree's passionate speech. Bree smiled. "Come here, you."

Skylar and Bree stood up and embraced each other, while a few onlookers at the Coldstone Creamery clapped.

Suddenly, Bree felt a cold sensation against her back. "Skylar, are you still holding your ice cream cone?"

Skylar, still grinning, said. "Add that sweater to the list of things I've destroyed."

Bree immediately pulled back, and though she tried to force an annoyed look on her face, she couldn't stay mad at Skylar.

"One more thing," said Skylar, after they'd stared at each other for a long while, onlookers turning back to their ice cream.

"No, you may not destroy my jewelry," Bree reacted immediately.

Skylar rolled her eyes. "That's not what I meant! I was going to say the reporters still got pictures of me. You _know_ they'll be all over the internet soon."

"Oh, I know," said Bree.

"What?" asked Skylar.

"You didn't think I'd let you get away with stealing my commercial that easily, did you?"

The end of chapter 2! I hope you all enjoyed, I personally had lots of fun with this chapter! I mean, I love to write comedy, though I don't think I'm too great at it. XD! (Well, the readers of 'Revenge' seem to beg to differ.) Oh well, I hope you like the story so far, remember to leave comments and requests! BYE!

End
file.